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ERIN'S GREEN SHORE.

One evening so late as I rambled
Near the foot of a clear pearly stream ;
On a bed of soft primroses
I slowly began for to dream.
I dreamed I saw a fair female,
And her equal I had ne'r seen before,
And she sighed for the wrongs of her country,
As she strayed along Erin's Green Shore.

I gently embraced this fair female,
My jewel, pray tell me your name,
For I am here in the midst of all danger,
Or I would never ask you the same.
I am the daughter of Daniel O'Connell,
And from England I lately sailed over,
For to awaken my brethren,
As they slumber on Erin's Green Shore.

Her eyes were like two sparkling diamonds,
Or a star on a cold frosty night,
Her cheeks were like two blooming roses,
And her skin of an ivory white.
She resembled some goddess of Freedom,
And green was the mantle she wore,
For it was trimmed with the rose and the shamrock,
As she strayed on Erin's Green Shore.

In transports of joy I awoke,
And lo ! it was naught but a dream,
For this beautiful damsel had left me,
And I longed for to slumber again,
May the Heavens above be her guardian,
For her equal I neer shall see more,
May the sunbeams of freedom shine o'er her,
As she strays along Erin's Green Shore.

JOHNSON'S
CHEAP PRINTING OFFICE,
NO. 7 NORTH TENTH ST., PHILADA.

GREEN SHORE ERIN'S

(One evening so late as I tumbled
Near the foot of a steep peatling stream
On a bed of soft primrose
I slowly began for to dream
I dreamed I saw a fair female,
And her equal I had not seen before,
And she sighed for the women of her country,
As she strayed along Erin's Green Shore.

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